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IN THE OLD DARK DAYS.

TALES OF A GRANDFATHER, TOLD FIFTY YEARS HENCE.

Extracts From An Unpublished Child's History of St. John-The Great Carleton Insurrection and How Men Felt When the Cloud Hovered O'er Them.

I am old, my children, but to this day my heart throbs as of yore when I think of the stirring scenes of 50 years ago.

Yes, it is just 50 years ago, for it is now 1942, and the days when the cloud of war novered over this land were in 1892. I was an eye-witness, nay, more, an actor, for I was carried along on the wave of popular excitement as were others who were older and wiser than I. It has been so in all the great revolutions of the world. Men do not stop to think when the frenzy is upon them and they thirst for their brothers' blood.

Peace had long reigned on the continent of America. A generation before that, in 1861, the cry of secession had been heard, and the guns in Charleston harbor had awakened a nation to all the horrors of war. Peace came in time, and for nearly 30 years people had ceased to dream of any other condition from the North Pole to the Rio Grande. Least of all had this part of Canada any reason to fear a civil war.

It was all about the people's rights. Prior to 1889 the people of Carleton had enjoyed certain privileges by which they paid less taxes than the citizens on the other side of the harbor. In that year Carleton was annexed to the city. The people of Carleton voted against the union, but there were enough on the other side of the harbor to carry the scheme, and so Carleton became a part of the fourth city in Canada. Then the Carletonians claimed that such of them as did vote for the union were wheedled into it under the promise that they should have a free bridge. The act of assembly did indeed provide that there might be such a bridge it action were taken to secure it within one year. Should such action not be taken, special legislation would, of course, be required. No action was taken. The year passed, and so did another and another. Then the people of Carleton began to wake up. They wanted to get mad, and looked about for something to get mad at. They soon found it. It was the harbor navy, commanded by Admiral Glasgow and consisting of the cruisers Ouangondy and Western Extension. Every time a Carleton man took passage on one of these boats, he was assessed one cent, and the first mutterings of a storm were heard in the demand for a free ferry until a free bridge should be built. At first, nobody paid much attention to the street talk. The council endeavored to conciliate the people a little by putting in a hot well in one of the steamers by which a saving of \$144.60 was effected in four months and twelve days, thus showing how the annual deficit of about \$13,000 could be reduced to about \$12,600 by a chronic hot well, but they might as well have tried to make the "gents cabin" clean without hot water and ley as to appease the masses by such a device. The people paid their cents and muttered, but a revolution was brewing and all that was needed was a leader.

These leading spirits in the incipient THEIR FAVORITE SPOTS. has its advocates. Here is what one of revolution were joined by Timothy Donovan, the butcher and orator. Others

flocked to the standard and an executive committee of ten was appointed at a large and enthusiastic convention convened by unsigned handbills. It was from these posters the general public first learned that secession was tainting the air and Carleton was on the verge of a reveloution. "Tax pavers, attention !" it said. The

convention was called "for the purpose of discussing a free ferry between the east and west sides, or separation and decreased it; taxation." It closed by saying "Electors, turn out and demand your rights !"

Nobody knew who called the meeting, of answers amounting to 5,982. This. of but the electors turned out as requested and as each man found about 799 other of those who make a business of loafing in men all getting by the ears, he concluded the evening - probably the figures would that time and the hour were tavorable for be nearly doubled if all responded, but a great something to which the convention the proportions sufficiently indicate the would give birth.

That something was a resolution with likely the result would be materially difnine preambles, moved by Citizen Davis ferent were the whole 10,000 to respond. and endorsed by everyone else. It was in the nature of a bill of rights and a recital of grievances, yet the dread word "secession" was not found in it. It was considered wise to leave something to the imagina-

"Along these shores live a hardy race of men who will battle for their rights," was the trumpet-tongued utterance of Citizen Davis, and at the sound of the words a hush, which betokened a determination to do or die, tell on the assemblage. Lieutenant Baxter also spoke, and so did Citizens Donovan, Wright, Colwell, Smith and Stackhouse. Citizen John Montgomery called for a second reading of the resolution, and talked excitedly to a neighbor during all the time it was being so read for his benefit. The resolution was adopted. It will live in history. The active and potential clause of it said in plain terms that the Carleton aldermen should demand that the ferry be made free within ten days from date, and that a committee of ten be appointed to report back within 30 days. Ten days for the city to decide whether there should be peace or war, and twenty days more for the work of secession to be completed, the guns trained from the heights and Carleton to assert its inde- in place and the asphalt walk in condition pendence as a sovereign city. Nobody to be irrigated with tobacco juice. dared to say that this was the extremity to which things would come, but there were grave faces on every side. Should there exist the injustice that a man from Fairville, Musquash or St. Stephen, could walk into St. John by way of the suspension bridge, while the taxpavers were charged for going from Rodney wharf to Chubb's corner? Echo answered, no! It may well be supposed that a great panic fell on the mayor, aldermen and commonalty when word of the determined action came to them. The questions arose, "What will they do, and how shall we meet them? If we do not grant the free ferry, they will secede from the union, declare war and seize upon the city property. They may even invade the city and if reintorced by allies from Duck Cove, Pisa- brief authority to molest or make them rinco, Musquash and Chance Harbor, may afraid. The letters teem with grateful acconquer it, pillage the Owens Art Gallery and blow up the Busby boulevard. How shall we prepare for them ?' The gravity of the situation was increased by the fact that not only could Lieut. Baxter bring the resources of modern gunnery to his aid, but that it was hard to tell how far the secessionists might receive aid and sympathy from the east side. Admiral Glasgow was a Carleton man. Our friends must remember, however, that Would he, like the Southerner Floyd, seek to hand over the navy to the rebels? Could the chief of police be relied upon? Even the chamberlain's office had a Carleton man in it. Was the city safe for one moment after the last stroke of the last hour of the tenth day? And by the irony of fate, that day was to be the 17th of March - St. Patrick's seldom begin to occupy it until after 10 p.m. day in the morning. Admiral Glasgow declared himself loval to the core, to the city and to his jeb. If supplied with cannon he would prevent the secessionists taking charge of the boats. He would sweep the west side floats, even if Lieut. Baxter stood there sword in hand and gold-band cap cocked at an angle of 471% degrees. Admitting that the secessionists could capture the navy and sail over to attack the east side, the question was as to the best means of repelling the invaders. One suggestion was that the steam roller be placed at Chubb's corner. and it the invaders landed, to let it run down hill, driving the terrified mob into the harbor. In the same line was a proposition that Chief Engineer Kerr be instructed to drive through the crowd with his wagon, as if on the way to a fire. Still another idea was to advertise a toll of three cents a head which would prevent the foe coming over in the first-instance. It was universally conceded that the framers of the union act had done wisely in providing for a director of public safety. At last there was something which he could direct in the way of

them says : SEVERAL THOUSAND CITIZENS GIVE THEIR OPINIONS.

Their Choice of Locations for Street Loafing After Dark-Reasons for Certain Preferences-St. John is a Highly Privileged City in Some Respects.

In order to get a popular expression of opinion on a subject in which a large number of citizens are interested, PROGRESS has asked the following question :

Where is your favorite street loafing place in the vening, and what are your reasons for preferring

The replies received show that a deep interest is felt in the subject, the number course, does not show the actual number general opinion on the subject. It is not

The tollowing is a carefully compiled tabulation of the figures:

Head	of Ki	ng street889	
		g street	
		g and Germain streets238	
		ding, Charlotte street 817	
North	ı side	King square 480	
Corne	er Cha	lotte and Union373	
**	Wat	erloo and Union	
. 6	Mill	and Union	
"	**	" North	
**	"	" Pond467	1
**	"	" Paradise Row	;
Sund	ry oth	er places905	,
	Gra	nd total	2

It will be seen that the head of King street easily holds the lead, though the Market building holds honorable rank as second place. In this computation it is probable that the edges of the sidewalk between the two points are included, as well as the sidewalk near the W.C.T.U. fountain. The King square itself does not appear on the list, as it undoubtedly would later in the season when the benches were

The doorways and alley ways are very convenient and while all our remarks can be heard by passers they cannot see who we are. We have full liberty to chew, smoke and spit, and are on most friendly relations with the police. So far as loud talking and skylarking go, we are never disturbed.

The proposition to petition the city to erect a grand stand on the King square side of Charlotte street is not likely to meet with favor. Here is what our professional loafer says about it :

What would be the good of seats on the other side of the street? We don't come out to sit down but to stand up. Besides, we had to keep our seats we could no. puff smoke incomparis face, nor spit at skirts, nor accost females without shouting out at We are satisfied to be as we are, and don't them want to be the objects of any W. C. T. U. philanthropy

Waterloo street, claim advantage of equal importance. Briefly summed up they are that the corners permit of plenty of jostling, allow a good chance to puff smoke at people and that the police are never seen. Enthusisatic letters come from the various sections of Mill street referred to in the list. There is a little grumbling that the police on night duty get out of the wind to rub their backs against the Union street side of the C. P. R. offices, but the other letters are touching in the expressions of esteem for the officers who who allowed the citizens of York Point the fullest exercise of liberty at the various corners and in the dark doorways between

savs: They could not be more indulgent if they were our own fathers. They are so easy going that we are no more afraid of them than we are of the ladies who pass. That is, we smoke and scuffle, and swear as often and as loud as we like. Let me tell you, sir, it you want to hear swearing that will make your hair curl, you should walk along our way any fine evening, Sunday preferred. We have a fine time at the corner of North street and from that all the way to Pond street. The corner by Porter's grocery is one of the best spitting places in the town. The corner of Paradise row is a good place too, because the sidewalk is narrow and it is great fun to see people dodging around so that they wil not run against us. The police don't loaf around the corner as much as they used to, and there is a better chance for us. The other places heard from include most of the street corners at which loafers are in the habit of enjoying themselves, including the vicinity of Haymarket square, various portions of Main street, North End, Charlotte street, south of King, etc. The opinions received show that in no city of America does the street loafer enjoy greater privileges, and in no place is there a better understanding between the loafers and the police.

WHAT POLICEMEN SAW.

WOODS AND COLWELL BEFORE THE SAFETY COMMITTEE.

The Chief Denies Their Statements and Offers an Explanation-What He Knows About Woods-Ald. Lewis Asks for Information in Regard to Barroom Etiquette. Some time ago the board of public safety lecided to investigate charges that were made reflecting on the efficiency of the force, and its head officers. A number of witnesses were called, some of whom made statements; then the board adjourned to

meet again at the call of the chairman. The investigation was continued Thursday. Ex-policemen Woods and Colwell

had been notified to be present and Letters from advocates of the corner of make statements. Their presence seems Charlotte and Union, and Union and to have caused a misunderstanding among the city papers, as one of them announced that the committee would investigate the case of Woods and Colwell, who, it was said, admitted that they deserved to be dismissed. The officers say they are not of this opinion.

> Several members of the committee objected to having statements made by men who had been discharged from the force, but chairman Chesley contended that as the men had been notified to appear before the board they should be heard.

Woods and Colwell both stated that they had seen the chief under the influence of liquor several times. On one occasion, they saw him on Germain street between Union street and Paradise row. One man two and three o'clock in the morning, standing in the doorway of Butt's tailor

shop. He was hardly able to walk along. The chief went to the Victoria hotel where a coachmen saw him getting along with difficulty.

At this point the chief excitedly objected that the coach of the man referred to was owned by Colwell's brother and his statement should not be considered. It was

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

BANKER AT SUIT OF JUDGE.

The Result of a Postal Card Sent, By Agent General Wells.

Mr. John P. Wells, of the Bank of Emergency, otherwise known or described as "agent general" and once a candidate for the mayoralty, writes a small and cramped hand. Having a little leisure one day last fall, he succeeded in getting 185 words on a postal card, which he sent to James Olive, 3rd, Esq., Fairville, justice of the peace, parish court commissioner and formerly mayor of St. John. Mr. Olive received the card, but so far from being pleased with the chirographic ingenuity of Mr. Wells, he was in a state of mind about it. It seemed to him that it was entirely too personal, and so far from going to Mr. Wells to be "converted to paths of rectitude." he went to Lawver George A. Davis and instructed him to bring an action in the supreme court for libel. The action has been brought, and the pleadings are now matters of record. The card was, as near as may be, in these words:

99 Prince William Street, St. John, N. B., September. 1891.

You know or ought to know and must be a consumet fool if u don't know, that when a principle employes an agent, the (principle if an honorable man) would not demean the agent by agan assuming controul. Now if you are to mean and povertystricken to pay the principle or legitimate owner, I will lend the amt, to you rather than you should thus humbug the man and me his agent, I will tak a joint note for a month or so with your son, who may not be such a delinquent as you are. I as a faithfull man ought to do this matter up and will do it, if you are a humbug, a liar and rogue, &c., I am not and hope for your convertion to paths of rectitude and will be happy to assist you in any legitimate way if you show yourself worthy or must Dr. McFarland be made pay the bill that you have been paid for at once arange with the agent. JOHN P. WELLS.

The cause of the disturbance was a \$12 claim which had been collected by Justice Olive to be paid over to an Indiantown firm, the latter having put the matter in the hands of Mr. Wells for collection. explained that the man's name was Brown The jury will be called upon to decide how far the offer to assist in converting Justice Olive to the paths of rectitude will offset such pet names as "consumet fool, humbug, har, rogue, etc.," whatever the "etc." may stand for in such a category.

There were giants on the earth in those days. Thirty years before, Jefferson Davis had been chosen as the president of the southern confederacy. History repeated itself when George Anthony Davis came to the front in the Carletonian revolution of 1892.

Citizen Davis was not a giant in stature, mywhen he denounced the wrong and upheld the right the walls shook at the thunder of his voice. He was a lawyer and some of his forensic efforts, such as his word portrait of Squire Robert J. Ritchie, would have immortalized his memory had he done nothing more. He had been in the common council and wanted to get there again.

John Babington Macaulay Baxter was also a lawyer by profession, but beyond that and infinitely more important in such a crisis, he was versed in the science of arms. Step by step he had risen to the rank of Lieutenant in the brigadge of garrison artillery and was the joint author with Adjutant J. Fred Langan of a work on tactics, or something of the kind. He was an authority on trajectories, parabolic curves, spherical projectiles, windage and the ratios of atmospheric resistance. In his most peaceful hours his table was strewn with hemispheres, disks and cones, pretaining to the horrid art of war. He was to the revolutionists what Gen. Beauregard had been to

making the public safe. A dark symptom of trouble to come was seen in the fact that Ald. Baskin and Lockhart prepared to withdraw from the council board. It was rumored that the former aspired to be mayor of the new city of Carleton when its independence was achieved. Ald. Lockhart would contract for the hay, oats and bran.

In the meantime Lient. Baxter and Citi-

Most of the replies show that the young men of today do not act blindly upon impulse but have good reasons for their choice of locations. They have arrived at their determination after a careful study of the social and economic problems of the day, and when they speak it is to the point. It is, of course, out of the question to publish more than a few extracts from the thousands of replies, but these tell the story of themselves.

It will be noticed that our people are not unmindful of the privileges they enjoy and are thankful they live in a land of liberty, where there are none dressed in a petty knowledgements of the uniform courtesy of the chief of police and his men. Only here and there is a murmur of discontent that the police themselves occasionally loaf too long in this or that particular spot and lean against walls in which the general body of loafers feel that they have vested rights. these are very exceptional cases. As a rule, the police take every precaution against disturbing the citizens in the enjoyment of their pleasures. In defence of the officers, too, it may be remarked that as regards one specified loafing place they The place in question is Breeze's corner, and they are not there without good reason. They are perfectly well aware that, standing at that point, they command a view of at least six bar-rooms which, as they know perfectly well, sell liquor after hours, and that there is a chance of picking up some man who may be a little incautious in his walk or talk. Having done this they can go home for the rest of the night, so that they can appear in the morning and swear the prisoner was drunk. Some of the force are not such stupid blunderers as the public suppose them to be.

The tollowing are quotations from some of the replies : lively.

I prefer the head of King street, because it passed by crowds from four directions. There is a good light there, and there is such a throng there on fine nights that you can have your choice of the kind of a dress you like to spit upon as the women pass by. The police are very kind to us.

It would appear there is a sort of aristocracy even in loafing. While the crowd at the head of King street is a mixed one, that at the market building and especially around Director Smith's drug store is much more stylish. It often includes prominent officials Chief Clark yesterday. He will have to and policemen in plain clothes. Here is what an admirer says of it :

The light is excellent, and shows the ladies to the developments will be made.

What a Lady Thinks About It.

"This is a bad town to take sick in" was the indignant remark of a lady one morning this week; "especially if it is after ten o'clock and you have to go to a drug store to get medicine. A friend of mine was very ill last night, but we knew what to get for her, and another lady and I started for the druggist's. It wasn't ten o'clock, but the first drug store we came to was closed : and after walking a block we found another one, but it was also dark. We went to several others, but they were all closed, but were fortunate enough to find a druggist locking the shop door. He was good enough to open up again, however, and we got what we wanted. But isn't it just terrible." concluded the lady indignantly, while the expression on her face told of the reform she would bring aboutit she wasn't a woman.

An Open Air Meeting.

The moulders had a meeting Monday night. The most remarkable thing about it was the place where it was held. They didn't "hire a hall," but took possession of the moveable photograph gallery on Waterloo street. The outside steps made an excellent platform, but all the speakers did not make their remarks from that particular spot. Nearly every man, however, had something to say, and was not particular when or where he said it, and when they all got going Waterloo street was quite

Officer Woods and the Chief.

At the police committee investigation Thursday Chief Clark made statements that reflected on officer Woods' character. He charged him with having taken liberties with prisoners, and claimed to have enough evidence "to send him to Dorchester." Woods denies the charges and was very indignant. After the meeting he consulted a lawyer, and a writ was served on answer a charge of defamation of character.

If the case comes to trial, some interesting

and that he owned the coach himself. The chief explained his actions on the night in question, in a way that made the committee wonder more than ever at his original ideas of how a police force should be conducted.

The chief said he was in the police station at about two o'clock that morning. He heard a noise of shouting and pounding on King street, near the Victoria hotel, and wondered that no arrests were being made. The chief went out, crossed the King Square, and saw the officers at the fountain. He walked along Charlotte street to the alleyway next to Regan's, turned in there and went through the vacant lots to Germain street. That was how he happened to be on Germain street

that night. An alderman asked why he went through there was trouble at the Victoria. The chief said he was watching his men.

as the King square beat that night, and took hour about in the police station. Both stated that they had not seen the chief in ing probably that the conductor would acthe station.

the committee gave the chief the privilege of asking him questions. The chief adjusted his spectacles and began.

street?"

Several members of the committee ob-Woods. At this the chief became very much excited and made statements that reflected on Woods' morality, and said he knew enough about him to send him to Dorchester.

The committee objected, whereupon the chief claimed that he was not getting fairplay; that the committee had always worked against him, and made several other statements which, in the excitement, nobody remembered.

Woods, in his statement, said that on several occasions he had seen the chief drunk in the central station, and that on one occasion he was so much under the influence of liquor that he could not talk.

The investigation was conducted in a rambling way, and several of the alderment should be considered.

customary for a man when coming out of a bar-room to wipe off his moustache. The light dawned next morning it was hard to chief said it was.

"Do you remember wiping off your moustache one day when coming out of a barroom opposite the Dufferin Hotel?" asked the alderman

WAS TOO ZEALOUS THAT TIME.

The Passenger Was Entitled to a Pass, But Had to Pay Fare

It was recently discovered that a conductor on the northern division of the I. C. R. had omitted to make any returns to the auditor's office for nearly two years. On being confronted with the fact he admitted that he had retained the fares collected and handed over \$500, which by comparison with the returns of another conductor was supposed to be about the amount due. The discovery was made in a singular way. and if the conductor had not been needthe alleyway to Germain street if he thought lessly sharp about insisting on the payment of fare by a passenger entitled to a pass, he might have been on the road yet. Woods and Colwell were on what is known A telegraph operator on the northern division took this conductor's train to go to Moncton, but without a trip pass, suppos-

cept his explanation and allow him to ride When Woods had made his statement free. The conductor, however, insisted on the payment of fare, which amounted to something over \$4. The operation thought that this was too much for num to lose, and "Did you ever arrest a squaw on Brussels after arriving in moneton he called on the chief s", crintendent to see if he could not get the money returned. Mr. Pottinger jected that they were not investigating heard the story and sent to the auditor's office for a copy of the conductor's returns. There were none, and further inquiry developed the fact that there had been none for 22 months. Then the conductor was sent for, confessed, paid up and took his departure. If there is any moral to the story, it is that there is such a thing as being too sharp sometimes with people who are entitled to railroad privileges.

Lively Times at Hampton.

For a Scott act town Hampton beat all records Saturday night. There was lots of excitement, and a number of people had a good time. There was a party at the Vendome, and a regular picnic on the street not many yards away. The Scott act has received a good deal of attention men made interesting statements. One of at Hampton, but very little notice seems them had heard all the statements before to have been given to the liquor sold there. the officers were discharged, and did not It runs as freely as water, and Saturday think the "discharged policemen" argu- night water had no show. A crowd of drunken men made things lively for some Ald. Lewis asked the chief if it was not time. There was loud talk, glass breaking and all kinds of noises, and when dav-

find a whole pane of glass in Mr. Brunswick Belyea's store. The crowd had made short work of it, and helped themselves to some things in the show windows.

B	zen Davis, with the other proposed insur-	pest possible advantage. Then there are people		ashea the anderman.	and the second s
the southerners-the strategist and military	gents came and went from between the	there so well informed that the question of "Who is	Too Early for Predictions.	"I have a great fashion of twisting my	A Great Day at the Sheds.
leader. He was also a candidate for the	east and west sides without any attempt	she?" or "Who is that with her?" need never fail	It is a little too early yet to predict how	moustache; said the chief, showing how he	Wednesday was pay day at the I. C. R.
	being made to molest them. The mayor		far there is to be a prospect of change in	did it	freight sheds. It is usually the big day of
Enoch B. Colwell, (known as the lone	felt that such attempt would only precipitate the open rebellion which might be averted by a more conservative course.	sidewalk, looking inwards, while the rest have	the common council for the next year.	"But didn't you do so when coming out	the month in the estimation of the railway
fisherman who believed that the fish in-	be averted by a more conservative course.	their backs to the building. If we are of a retiring	Opposition to the present incombents has	of the barroom I mentioned ?"	employes and this month they had evi-
terests would not be helped by reciprocity.)	The setting stand and punding the	I nature and do not want to be seen ourselves, there	1 her download by four undidates in		dently made up their minds to celebrate it.
was also a candidate for the common	awful climax the people waited with feel-	I are covered nooks ground the building, in which we			The government says that there will be no
council.				other story that my enemies are circulating."	holidays in future, but from the scenes
So was J. Herbert Wright, the insur-	sav no more to-night. At another time I	curacy that we can form any desired drag and on	likely to be, as usual, a seruo race. There	No, no, cont blame anybouy, said	witnessed in some parts of the sheds Wed-
ance agent.	will tell you more of the story of the great	the sidewalk.	are a good many intelligent electors in	Ald, Lewis, I saw vou mivsen.	
So was Ald. Smith; and so was Ald.		I he sidewalk on the north blue of King	Prince ward, but most of them seem to be	After further statements and questioning	nesday, it looked as if the government and
	1892.	square is much less fashionable, but it	away on their vacation at election times.	the committee adjourned.	its employes disagree.